Published by the Frem Publishing Co.

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

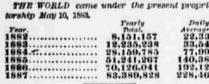
THE YEARLY RECORD

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887.

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year.

228.465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED:



Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years.

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was 24,054 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was 79,985 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1885 was 166,636 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 234,724

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267

Amount of White Paper used during the Five Years Ending Dec. 31, 1887;

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

THE CIGAR-MAKERS' GRIEVANCE.

The very full and plain statement made in THE EVENING WORLD to-day by Secretary HALLER of the reasons for the cigar-makers' strike will give to the public a clear understanding of the merits of the controversy.

The strike is the weapon of last resort with the members of the International Union, and when one is ordered there is good reason for believing that there is ample cause for it.

Tenement-house cigar-making is a three fold evil. It causes sickness and misery to the workers, it prevents fair wages to skilled workmen and it gives to the public an in ferior and often an infectious article.

If law cannot stop the abuse, organization of the workers and a healthy public sentiment ought to do it.

HUNGER AND COLD.

These are the two weapons-starving and freezing-that the coal barons rely on to "bring the miners to terms."

No diminution of the millionaire fortunes, no abatement of the " net profits," no friendly conference with the miners whose desperate stand proves the reality of their grievance, no arbitration of differences.

Only hunger and cold. And this is how monopoly "protects' American labor. This is the superiority to the " pauper labor of Europe" of which the tariff defenders boast.

BIG AND LITTLE HEROES.

The four policemen, KAVANAGH, QUINTARD. WHITE and CRONIN, together with known citizen who first gave the alarm and the gallant firemen who responded so promptly to the call, all proved themselves heroes at the Children's Hospital last night.

Honor to them, one and all ! But heroism is not an attribute of strength or age alone. It pertains to the spirit. And no greater heroism could be shown than that exhibited by many of the crippled children who risked their own safety to assist their helpless mates.

Honor to the child heroes as well!

SENSIBLE BOYALTY.

The King of Sweden has shown uncommon sense-for royalty-in giving his consent to his son's marriage with "a subject"-plain diss MUNCK.

It is a love match, and the lady is as fair as the Prince is brave, and as beautiful as he is "talwart.

How much more fitting is such a match han are the marriages dictated by ambition and "arranged" by diplomacy! It is encouraging to see human nature recognized by royalty once in a while.

The Tennessee belle who has agreed to narry the one of her suitors who can run sight miles the quickest, has set up a queer est. It will establish nothing except which lover has the greater endurance; but perhaps that is the quality she knows will be required in her husband. A running mate is not usually so acceptable to a woman as a staying

Miller PILLSBURY, of Minneapolis, appreciates the force of one of the reasons given by THE WORLD Why Mr. BLAINE will probably not be nominated: "He cannot be elected." Further reasons are superfluous.

If the American people once get roused to the point of putting their "sweet tooth" into the Sugar Trust and shaking that conspiracy as it deserves to be shaken, there won't be much left of the monopoly.

The Georgia young man who has married his aunt will be the father of his own nephows and nieces-when they arrive,

CHAT WITH POLITICIANS.

There are two district bosses who are not taking muca stock in harmony-Casrles Steckler (Tammany Hall) and William P. Mitchell (County Democracy). They do not speak as they pass by

Tammany Hall will demand a delegate-at-large to the National Convention. Police Justice Power and Commissioner Croker

have their union conferences at each other's house. Gen. Spinola has probably returned to Washing-

ton by this time. He was to have left the Ho Springs last Taursday.

Police Justice Duffy is home again. He spent two weeks among the orange groves of Florida.

The new enrolment of Republican voters in the Eight District shows that John J. O'Brien is still on deck. There was no opposition to his continuance as the toss, and he and his followers will once more appear as regulars of the G. O. P.

" Here I am again," remarks the wicked ex-Senator Gibbs, "and my friends have charge of the enrolment of the Thirteenth District," and then he sent the following telegram to John J O'Brien: "I do not need any help, do you ?"

All the present members of Congress from this ty are candidates for renomination, although it is said that T. J. Campbell is not anxious for another campaign like the one he had in 1-8%.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner James S. Coleman is a bachelor, and a very-handsome and rich one, too. Police-Justice Andrew J. White is still talked of

or Sheriff. If the County Democracy could se

cure the office in a union distribution he would be

ae nominee this fall. WORLDLINGS.

Denver is reputed to have more we'l-dressed men on its streets than any city of its size in the

Nelson Cardwell, a colored man died in Green pore, N. C., recently from the effects of a spider

North Carolina is a State without cities. Wil nington, its largest town, has only 19,000 people, Raleigh 13,000, Charlotte 9,000 and Asheville 8,000, Parties of sportsmen residing in the vicinity of Washington, Pa., had a great rat hunt recently and at its close counted op 6, 460 tails as trophies of their success.

A large copper medal, minted in King George's tme and evidently worn by some British solder in the Revolutionary war, was recently ploughed up in a field near Monroe, N. C.

Lorenz Hummel, of Adrian, Mich., was switching one of his children the other day, when the switch broke and a splinter struck him in the eye, piercing the pupil and destroying the sight.

W. G. Sterling, of Greeley, Col., recoully shot in North Park a magnificent specimen of the golden eagle one of the largest seen in the State for years. It measured seven feet from tip to tip and was evidently of great age. An Eliot Indian Bible was sold at Libble'

auction rooms, in Boston, a few days ago for \$210. The comparatively low price which this rare book brought is accounted for by the fact that it was an imperfect copy, lacking one leaf and having thirty of the leaves supplied from another copy.

A Louisville Justice says that his docket serves very welt as a court thermometer. When the weather is cold he has few cases and when the mercury goes up the docket increases. Once, on Jan. 1, he had one case and the docket kept inreasing until one day in August there were 220.

Niels Morgan, a young farmer livingfuear Jamesown! Dak., was overtaken by the blizzard while arew the wagon-box on the ground upside down, crawled under it and remained there in comparaive comfort for two days and a night, until the storm had spent its force.

One cold night in December, some ten years ago, John McWade was murdered at Howard's Ford, in Kastern Tennessee. His neighbors heard shricks and cries for help, but his murderer was no known. Ever since, on the anniversary of the fatal night, the neighbors hear the same terrible cries and sometimes see the face of the dead man peering in at the windows.

John Ek came into a grocery at Itib Lake, Wis., one day last week with the tips of his fingers frozen, and the proprietor advised him to thaw out the frost by holding his hands in an open barrel of kerosene which stood just outside the door. Ek did so, and when he withdrew his hands a few moments later found that they were frozen solid, mercury marked 20 degrees below zero.

BOOTS BLACKED INSIDE.



Mr. Hayseed-Great pear trees; 'Boots blacked inside;' must be tarnal hard on the stocking. . "

Come to Town on Sunday. Lord Frederic Hamilton, of London, is at the Victoria.

H. H. Arnold, a Pittsburg iron merchant, is staylog at the St. James.

John C. Coombs, one of Boston's lawyers, has arrived at the Albemarle.

H. A. Ekus and A. F. Duniap, of Montreal, are recent arrivals at the Gilsey. George Olds, of Montreal, and ex-Congressman Frank H. Hurd, of Toledo, are guests of the Hoff-

Mr. and Mrs Hazeltine, of Quebec, and Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Stewart and Miss Stewart, of Washing-ton, are at the Grand. ton, are at the Grand.

Everett Harrisco Hall, of Boston, and Edward E. Wilson, of Kansas Clip, are among to-day's arrivals at the Fifta Avenue.

At the Astor this morning are, among others, Isaac P. Gragg, of Boston; Seymour Scott, of Lyons, N. Y., and J. B. Jones, of Baltimore, Md.

R. Stewart Menzies, M. P., of London, H. R. Ives and Mrs. Ives, of Montreal, and A. Forget, a banker of Montreal, are registered at the Bruns-wick.

The Morton House shelters Ed Matt, Mchourne McDowell, of Brooklyn; W. R. Caldwell, of San Francisco; J. P. Cagney, or Detroit, and John L. McDonald, of Poston.

Stopping at the Union Square Hotel are J. D. Case, of Baltimore; Henry Fredman, of Philadelphia; Lewis Hamburger, of Baltimore; Jas. S. Tanasta, of St. Luia; W. I. Hansen, of Boston, and C. Green, of Toronto,

The attempt to limit Democracy to mere Adam, of Boston; J. E. Tucker, of Jacksonville, Flat.; Raing Joseffy, of Irvington; E. S. Adam, of Boston; J. W. Randall, of Portland; T. A. Riemandson, of Battimore, and Mrs. G. W. Young, of Chicago, of Chi

A MAN OF

The Burglar of Park Avanue.

BY

Police Capt. Thomas M. Ryan, Of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station.

PART I.



[WRITTEN EXPRESSIV FOR THE EVENING WORLD.] NE beautiful May evening I was sitting in my room at the station house. It was a little after 9 o'clock when some one came into the station, and a moment later the Sergeant opened the door and said a girl wished

to see me. A pretty Irish girl, about nineteen years old, came into the room with him. I told her to sit down. She was in a state of much excitement, and could hardly wait for me to ack her what the trouble was before she exclaimed

"Oh, Captain, there's burglars in on house! They're there now!"

" Where is the house?" " It's Mr. Stone's house, - Park avenue Oh, Captain, they may be killing the girls and robbing the house. Come quick and catch them! Mr. and Mrs. Stone are at the theatre and there's only the girls in the house. I called my detective, and taking six patrol-

men made for the house immediately. It was not far away, and proved to be a finelooking residence. As soon as we appeared five servant girls

rushed towards us in great trepidation. "Oh, there's burglars in the house, Cap tain." they eried in excited tones.

I sent a policeman at once to the roof another into the back yard and a third into the cellar. I then went through the house from basement to garret, carefully searching every room, examining the presses, looking under the beds and in every place wherea burglar could conceal himself. I found no me. The burglar, or burglars, as the case might be, had gotten off.

I asked the girls who discovered the burglar and how he came to be seen.

" Annie seen him and she scared him off," said two or three at once. They evidently admired Annie very much. "Well, you look around and see if any-

thing is missing from the bureau or wardrobes or closets." I said, "and let Annie tell me about it." "Here's Annie," said one of them, point-

ing at a young girl. "Go on, Annie, and tell the Cap'n all about it!" Annie was a good-looking young girl of twenty-two, well built and with rosy cheeks, She told me the story in a nervous, excited

'I'm the nurse," she said. "I have to take care of Willie. He's a darling little boy, two years and a half old, and he's the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Stone, They went to driving across the prairie in an open wagen. He the theatre this evening. I took baby up stairs to rock him to sleep about 8 o'clock When he was asleep I laid him in his little cot and tucked him up.

"Then I went downstairs to the kitchen where the other girls were having a good time talking and laughing. About 9 o'clock I ran upstairs to see if Willie was sleeping all When I got into the room there was a right. big man taking Willie out of his crib. I rushed at him and tugged and tussled with him until I had the dear little fellow." Annie meant the baby, not the burglar. " As soon as I got hold of him I screamed

and hollered 'Perlice!' just as loud as I could. Two of the girls ran up from downstairs. When I told them there was burglars in the house they ran back to the kitchen, and Rebeccaran over to the station-house to get you to come over and catch the burglars. Some of the girls went and hid in the closets, and some went down into the cellar. They was scared almost to death. Rebecca was the only one except me that wasn't afraid so much. So I was left all alone to watch little Willie."

Annie seemed to tell her story with a good. Annie scemed to tell her story with a good of enjoyment at the sensation and was perfectly willing that everybody should think she was an awfully brave girl.

"What kind of a looking man was the burder!"

glar ? I asked of her.
"He was a great big man and had whiskers. He was strong, too."
"And you succeeded in getting Willie out

of his arms?" I asked again.
"Yes. I pulled and tugged till he let him
go. He got scared when he beard me hollering and saw I wasn't afraid," said Annie, proudly.
"Where did he go to?"

"Where did he go to?"
"He went to the rear window and let himself down into the yard by the galvanized leader that goes from the roof to the backyard. Then he got away."
"Come with me and let me see the room,"

She led me up to the third floor into a back room. Willie was sleeping in a crib in the corner of the room near the window. He seemed quite tranquil. The bedclothes were smoothly tucked in around him.

"Was he pulled out of his crib by the man?" I inquired of the girl.

"Yes. But I put him to sleep again and fixed him up in the crib. He goes to sleep easy for a baby. He was awful strong, and I'm glad I got the dear little fellow."

There was a mixture of burglar and baby again in the last sentence. The burglar was "awful strong" and the "dear little fellow" was Willie, the baby.

I looked out into the back yard. The leader ran near the north window of the two that looked out on the area. But it was a bold thing to get to it from the window when there was every chance for missing it and She led me up to the third floor into a back

re was every chance for missing it and abling down on the flags below. I could

tambling down on the flags below. I could find no marks of nails or any trace of the escaped burglar on the window, which was open, or on the walls or the leader.

Annie chang to her first statement. The burglar had tried to get away with Willie and she had struggled with him and snatched the baby from him, when he got out of the window and made his way down the leader.

I remained in the house till Mr. and Mrs. Stone returned from the theatre. The girls had looked all around, but it seems that the burglar, or burglars, had not taken anything. He wanted the baby, and then he would have made Mrs. Stone gay to get it back," said Annie when she heard the other girls say no robbery had been committed.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone were very much excited when they heard of the danger to which Willie had been exposed, and they were deeply moved at Annie's heroism in protecting her baby charge.

You are a nice brave cirl. Annie " said

deeply moved at Alnie's heroism in protecting her baby charge.

'You are a nice, brave girl. Annie," said Mrs. Stone, "and you have saved my darling child. Heaven bless you."

The next morning I called at the Stones' house. Annie repeated her story before the three of us, and afterwards went downstairs, "Mr. Stone," I said to the gentleman, "what sort of a girl is Annie?"

"She is a very good servant. I have al-

ways found her to be the most truthful and trustworthy girl we have ever had. She did just what might have been expected, only it was very packy in her to grapple with the man that was "".

THE PARISH OF ST. JAMES.

History of an Old New York Catholic Church and the Life of its Pastor.

man that way. It was, there's no doubt of that," I answered. But it seems a little strange that she could have got the baby away and asleep again so soon, and that the burglar left no trace. The bedclothes were not left no trace. The bedelothes were not tumbled and there was no confusion in the

tumbled and there was no confusion in the room."

"Weil, Capt. Ryan, I do not doubt the girl's word at all. She has been too faithful a nurse for us to suspect her. I am sorry you should seem to have any suspicion of her."

The story was printed in all the papers and the whole neighborhood was thrilled by the narrow escape and by the heroism of the young nurse girl. Annie became quite a heroine in the eyes of them all, and Mr. and Mrs. Stone thought a great deal more of her than they had ever done. Annie liked the praise she got and was only too willing to tell the story over again to anybody who wished story over again to anybody who wishe

to hear it.

A mouth later she came to the station-house and told me that as she came out of a drug store on Third avenue, near Thirty-sixth street, she had seen the very man who had attempted to steal Willie in May. She said as soon as he saw her he got on a Third avenue car and went draw the avenue in it.

She had furnished a description of the man at the time of his attempted abduction of

at the time of his attempted abduction of darling little Willie, so there was no time to be lost in getting it now. She said he was dressed in the same way he was on that night. Opposite the station-house there is a livery stable where a cab is kept ready for an emer-gency, so that it can start at a moment's notice.

I ran across the street and jumped into it A reporter from one of the daily papers, who chanced to be in the station-house at the time looking for news, came with me. I told time looking for news, came with me. I told the driver to hurry down the avenue after the car, giving him the number which Annie had told me. She said she noticed the num-ber when the kidnapper boarded it. He did not stop it, but ran out and jumped right on, he was so scared when he saw her. "Why didn't you grab him, Annie?" I asked her. "I would have, if he hadn't run off so fast just as soon as he saw me come out of the

just as soon as he saw me come out of the drug store," she replied, proudly.

We caught up to the car in the neighborhool of Nineteenth street. It was stopped hool of Nineteenth street. It was stopped and searched. There was no passenger cor-responding to the man whom Annie had de-scribed. Did the conductor remember any one getting off since he passed Thirty-sixth street? No. Did any one get on there? No. He had not picked up a passenger from Fortieth street to Twenty-third. The driver said no man had got on the front of the car on the whole down trip. When Annie was teld this she said she might have made a mison the whole down trip. When Annie was told this she said she might have made a mistake in getting the number of the car and have got the car behind the one the kidnapper took, but she was sure she recognized the man, and saw him get on a horse-car, and she

had come right off to tell me.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone became very much alarmed when they learned that the terrible fellow was seen again so near their house. They felt that Willie was not safe as long as the man was at large. They didn't dare to go out evenings.

Part II. To-Morrow. NOT AN INMATE HARMED.

All Comfortable at the Hospital for Rup tured and Crippled To-Day.

A sad scene was that in the dormitories of the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled this morning. Fathers with careworn faces, and mothers whose eyes filled with tears of thankfulness and love clasped their little ones in their arms. They were thankful that, although the children were wasted and deformed by hopeless disease, their lives had been spared in last evening's fire. As soon as the flames in the hospital had

been quite extinguished last night the seventeen children who had been carried into the neighboring private houses in Lexington avenue and Forty-second street were returned to the hospital by the authorities of the institu-tion, and at 6.30 this morning, under the di-rection of Dr. Gibbs, the hundred and forty

rection of Dr. Gibbs, the hundred and forty or more to whom guests of the Vanderbilt Hotel had generously given up their beds, were also carried back to the hospital.

Not a child was injured in any way. Those who had crawled or rolled across the floor to the stairs last night in the panic, or who had taxed their own little strength in attempting to save other unfortunates, had received no straid. The excitement had left no effects on the below nations and not one of them cancht the baby patients, and not one of them caught a cold even, and this morning they were playing and prattling as brightly and happily as if their temporary home had not been on

fire last night.

There will be a meeting of the Board of
Managers to-day. The building will undoubtedly be repaired in a way to effectually ever go.

Dr. Josslyn is the only smoker about the

Dr. Josslyn is the only smoker about the hospital; nobody has been dismissed recently, and nobody has any grudge against the concern, so that the origin of the fire is a mystery. Chief Hay is trying to solve it.

The main hall and stairway leading to the dormitories is of iron, fireproof and separated from the rest of the building by iron doors and strong, solid walls, so that there could be no danger to the 163 baby cripples of the intistinon. tistituon.

THEY ALL GO HOME EARLY.

A Pleasant Entertainment and Dance at the Brunswick To-Night.

The Early Dance and Comedy Circle will hold its third annual subscription at the Hotel Brunswick to-night. The entertainment will begin at 8 o'clock, when an Engglish comedy, entitled "Used Up." will be given by "members" of the Circle. Supper will be served after the comedy. There will be dancing until 1 c'clock, when, in accord-ance with the principles of the Circle, the merriment will cease.

The Board of Governors has made its ar-

rangements in the same admirable manner as in past years. The success of the cutertain-ment in previous efforts insures a most pleasant evening to those who attend to-

The number present will probably reach 250 in spite of the efforts to limit the attendance to 200 persons.

Snow or Rain Coming. The young man in the signal-service station, who has had a feeling of coolness for New Yorkers for

has had a feeling of coolness for New Yorkers for more than a week, has thawed out. He now says that the weather will be somewhat warmer, but that it will be embedished by a snow or rain storm, or pernaps both. The weather outside of the city is balmy. The bitzard is over.
The codest weather in thirty-five years was experienced yesterday morning in the upper part of Westchester County. At Croten Lake. Chappaqua and Mount Kieso the thermometer registere: 20 degrees below zero. This morning the mercary rose to 30 degrees above.

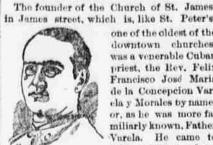
Identified by His Brothers.

The body of the young man, who committed suicide yesterday by taking laudanum at the Van Dyke House, was identified this morning by his two brothers, Charles E. and Edward W. Vail, of Stamford, Cono., as that of James Edward Vail. They saw him last on Saturday night, when he was very despondent over the loss of his position as en-gineer and freman on the New Haven Railroad. Ilis body will be taken to Stamford.

Saicide of James Buchanan Welch.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.1
YORK, Pa., Jan. 30.—James Buchanan Weich, son of the late Henry Welch, of this city, and brother-in-law of Rear Admiral Clare H. Wella, just deceased, committed atticide by shooting, a bis residence this morning.

to 20 degrees above.



in James street, which is, like St. Peter's one of the oldest of the downtown churches, was a venerable Cuban priest, the Rev. Felix Francisco José Maria de la Concepcion Varela y Morales by name. or, as he was more familiarly known, Father Varela. He came to this country from

Spain in 1823, and in REV. JOHN L. REAN. 1825 was authorized by Bishop Du Bois to or ganize a new parish on the east side of Broadway. The parish was first known as Christ Church, the building in Ann street, which was purchased for \$19,000, having been erected and originally occupied by the Episcopalians under that name. In 1835 the building became unsafe for oc

cupation owing to adjoining excavations, the walls being cracked so as to render them in secure, and steps were taken to erect a nev building. The lot in James street was pur building. The lot in James street was purchased the same year for \$22,000, and the structure begun immediately. It was completed the following year at a cost of \$37,000, and to-day is the oldest Catholic church edifice in New York City.

It was dedicated by Bishop Du Bois, in September, 1836, and named the Church of St. James, the Church of the Transfiguration, in Mott street, formed also from the division of the old Christ Church parish, being finished and dedicated the same year. Father Varela

and dedicated the same year. Father Varel continued in charge of the latter parish, whil the Rev. Andrew Byrne was appointed pastor of St. James's. He continued in charge of the of St. James's. He continued in charge of the parish for six years, when the Rev. John Maginnis, who had been his assistant, succeeded him, but he in turn was soon succeeded by the Rev. John N. Smith. The latter was full of zeal and energy and labored earnestly in the cause of the church.

He was stricken down in the prime of life, and in the midst of his usefulness, in 1848, but the searce which instead the sity.

by the scourge which visited the city in that year. The next pastor was the Rev. Patrick McKenna. Under his pastorate a yast deal was accomplished for the benefit of the parish. He purchased a suitable resi-dence for the elergymen of the parish, and established in 1854 the first parochial school, which has prospered under the efforts of the the parish. dence for the St. James's Free School Society, which was established under the patronage of Arch-bishop Hughes. Father McKenna died in 1858, and after

Father McKenna died in 1898, and after several brief pastorates—among them those of Father Thomas Martin and the Rev. James Braunan—the Rev. Felix H. Farrelly was appointed pastor in 1865. The new pastor was full of energy, and began to work vigorously to promote the educational interests of the parish. The result was that in 1868 he had completed one of the handsomest school buildings in this city, which stands at St. James ings in this city, which stands at St. James street and New Howery, and has an average attendance to day of nearly 1500 pupils. There is also an industrial school and orphan azylum, and besides the parish has,

orphan asylum, and besides the parish has, among its societies, temperance associations dating back to 1846, the Society of the Sacred Heart, the Society of the Living Rosary, and sodalities for the young men and the young women of the parish. In 1877 the church was repaired and renovated. Its congregation is estimated at about 25,000 and is, in point of numbers at least, one of the most important parishes in the city. important parishes in the city.

When the Rev. Father Farrelly was trans-

ferred to St. Joseph's Parish, in 1880, the Rev. J. J. Kean, the present pastor, was his successor. Under Father Kean's pastorate, improvements costing in all about \$100,000 have been made in the parish. About four years ago additional property was purchased and the capacity of St. James's Home, on James street, was trebled and now affords

James street, was trebled and now affords ample accommodations for hundreds of friendless girls.

The Rev. John L. Kean was born in this city in 1848. He received his early education at the Christian Brothers' School, De Lasalle Institute and Manhattan College, where he was graduated in 1866 in the first class that was ever graduated at that institution. He was ever graduated at that institution. He completed his theological studies at the Troy Seminary, where he was ordained in 1871. Ife was then for eight years an assistant at St. Patrick's old Cathedral and for one year at St. Stephen's Church, whence he was called to succeed Father Farrelly at St. James's in September, 1880. His present assistants are the Rev. M. J. Feely, the Rev. James B. Curry and the Rev. M. V. Aylward.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Heartfelt Gratitude. [From Tid-Bits.]

Attendant at Slide-I'm very sorry, sir; but the last toboggan was engaged for the evening an

Papa—(who has allowed the girls to drag him out, and has been watching the sport for the first time)—My friend, here are my watch and pocket-book. Take them with the highest expression of my esteem, and if you ever need a friend, call on

Misguided Enthusinsm.

[From Terms St/fings.]
Fresh Admirer (to actress)—Your popularity is growing every day.

Actress-Do you think so 7 "Think so! I know so. I've been travelling through the country, and in every town where you going to appear your pictures are in the

windows. What is you think I did ?"
''I've no idea."
''Wherever I saw your picture in a window I
went in and bougut it. I've bougat 'em all up."
''Oh, you wietched tool! I paid to have those
pictures put in the windows, and now I'll have to
pay over agait. Well, you are the biggest fool that
walks on two legs."

Want of Tact.

(From Judge,)
Rev. Mr. Futinit (cailing on invalid parisnioner) -I wish you could get over to the grounds and see what wonderful improvements we've made

since you were taken sick.

Tarishloner (feebly)—I'm glad everything is in such a presperous condition.

Tastor—Yes; Brother Pligriff let the Lord more him enough to present the parish with a new Brewster hearse list week, and I have heard ru-mors that one of the anoisted proposes to build us a new crematory on that vacant lot back of the churchyard.

> A Pertinent Question (From Harper's Basar.)

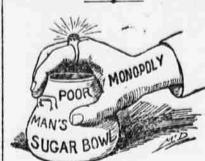
Freddy (to his elder sister, who has been watchng the clock impatiently)-Isn't time money, Lucy? Lucy-Yes, Freddy; and I am very glad that you have such sensible ideas.
Freddy-Then I'd like to know how Capt. Corkscrew can waste so much time with you every day, when father says he hasn't got a red cent.

A Tintype.

[From Harper's Basar.]

We sat for our pictures, this maid and I,
With no one but the photographer by,
And seeing the hand that hung at her side,
I piacee mine near ere they took out the silde;
So in the picture it seemed to be
As though her hand was held by me;
And as she saw it a gentle smile
Over her features played the while,
But never a word of blams spake she,
Only, 's it's horrid that people can see."

IN MONOPOLY'S CLUTCH.



THE SUGAR CONSPIRATORS. Havemeyers & Elder. Moller, Sierck & Co. Havemeyer Sugar Refining Company. F. O. Mathlessen & Wiechers Company, Brooklyn Refining Company.

North River Refining Company, De Castro & Donner. Dick & Meyer Company. Boston Sugar Refining Company. Standard Sugar Refining Company. Boy State Sugar Company. Continental Sugar Refinery. Portland Sugar Refining Company. Oxnard Refining Company. St. Louis refining company.

An Effective Arraignment.

Several New Orleans refining companies

To the Editor of The Event Your arraignment of the Sugar Trust in Saturday's Evening World was masterly, graphic and effective. Much has been said and gossiped about this pernicious combination, but THE EVENING WORLD for the first time showed the actual effect of the moneygrabbing scheme upon the tables of the poor. The figures presented, showing that at one and a half cent advance per pound the sugar monopolist would wring something like \$46,000,000 from the pockets of the people of this country, was an

arithmetical indictment from which there seems no escape. The rich may not mind the tax, but to the poor, who are forced to count pennies, it is a grievious burden. Fifth avenue may be indifferent, but along the avenues on the east and west sides your crusade against the monopolists will find a responsive echo. Keep up the good fight. NINTH AVENUE. Jan. 30.

Working at the Right End.

Monopoly in the abstract receives many condemnations, but it is the specific monopoly that the people feel. It is against the particular monopoly that the fight must be fought. THE EVENING WORLD has taken hold of the right end of the matter in printing the testimony of poor consumers and the grocers on the east and west sides who deal directly with the poor. G. W.

New York, Jan. 30. THE EFFECT ON THE POOR.

More Testimony Showing the Result of the Sugar Monopolists' Greed. All the dealers in Ninth and Tenth avenue above Fifty-ninth street whom an Evening

WORLD reporter called on this morning with the object of getting their views on the Sugar Trust monopoly and the effect on their business of the advance in sugar quotations showed great familiarity with the history of the trust and the methods of its operation. Some, who supply chiefly regular customers of means, who do not watch every varia-

tion in the price of articles, are not affected. But those dealers whose patronage is in a large share made up of poor people, to whom a cent more or less a pound is a matter of importance, are deeply interested. They expressed themselves as feeling strongly for the poor, who bear the burden of the advance in price and whose complaints they hear daily. Two dealers advanced the opinion that the manufacturers were justified in putting up the price as there was no profit in the business at the former prices.

All the grocers seen maintained that they were selling at bottom prices without profit to themselves, although prices ranged from 27 to 25 cents for three and half pounds of granulated sugar. They all handle sugar as a leading article, which it is their policy to sell at as a low a figure as possible to attract trade on other articles.

sell at as a low a figure as possible to attract trade on other articles.

The cost at the manufacturer's of sugar that is sold as mentioned above is from 7½ to 7½ cents a pound, which, it is easy to see, leaves little margin of profit to the dealers. Gustave Loetdje, who has a handsome grocery store at the southwest corner of Sixtyninth street and Ninth avenue, said that he did not think that there could have been any profit to the manufacturers as prices ruled profit to the manufacturers as prices ruled before the sdvance. But he thought it very hard on the hundreds of poor workmen who were thrown out of employment at this time of year by the shutting down of some of the

of year by the shutting down of some of the sugar manufactories.

He referred to the prices in sugar seven years ago, when he first came to this country, and thought that the great reduction in prices must have curtailed the manufacturers' profits.

A woman who came in while the reporter was talking with the proprietor said rather hopelessly that she supposed sugar was as

hopelessly that she supposed sugar was as high as ever, and took three and one-half pounds. Mr. Loetdje has had many com-plaints, first and last, from his customers on count of the advance, and he was selling at bottom figures and cutting his profit down to

bottom figures and cutting his profit down to nothing to satisfy them.

Meyer Bros., at the corner of Sixty-eighth street and Tenth avenue, were selling granu-lated sugar at 26c. three and one-half pounds just to save themselves from actual loss. as they did not believe in the practice of selling below cost to attract custom. Here the opin-ion was expressed that the Sugar Trust was a combination of capitalists to squeeze all they could out of the poor people. At Hugh Cassidy's store, at the corner of Sixty-third street and Tenth avenue, a woman

entered at the same time with the reporter. She had a small boy with her, carrying a ca-nacious basket for 1er purchases. The first words that she uttered at the counter were: "I suppose sugar has not come down any yet?" The clerk shook his head and said that the

The clerk shock his head and said that the price was still 25 cents for three and one-half pounds. He expressed himself as feeling bitterly against the capitalistic manufacturers who were putting this additional load upon the already heavily burdened poor.

At Mr. Meyer's store, at the corner of Sixty-second street and Tenth avenue, the same tale was heard: No profits in handling sugar for retailers, and complaints from the poor people at that.

Thomas O'Connell, who keeps a grocery at 51 Washington street, said: "These rich merchants are carrying on too clever. Trade is not hing to be beasting about. Money is not going so brisk either, and I think it is a great shame, upon my word, that sugar

not going so brisk either, and I think it is a great shame, upon my word, that sugar should go up so."

D. D. Frereks, of 41 Washington street, said: "It comes hard on me. I have not raised the price of my sugar yet, and of course I am the sufferer by it. There's a very small profit in groceries now, and in this neighborhood, where the people buy only enough to last them from day to day it is pretty hard to get along." pretty hard to get along."
Nicholas Kane, of 28 Washington street,

said: "Of course it is bad enough on us, but worse for our customers."

Thomas Dudgeon, of 200 West Eighteenth street, in speaking of the Sugar Trust, said; It is another attempt of capital endeavor, ing to crush the poor. I had to increase my prices of sugar one cent on the three and one-half pounds. Of course it affects the poor. They complain greatly. I think that sugar will be regarded as a luxury if the prices advances further and that there will be less demand for it."

DOWN AT GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.

Lieut. Johnson has returned from a month's

Major Wallace Randolph, Post Commander, went to Philadelphia to attend the annual "Rabbit linner.

Gen. Whipple fell on the ice in stepping from the wharf to the boat the other evening and severely injured himself, breaking the knec-cap of the right The fancy dress party at the Post ballroom or

Friday night was a great success. Notwithstanding the cold, there were many original and beautiful costumes. It is rumored that Major Sanger will remain or special duty on the island till some time in the

spring after being relieved as Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Schoffeld. The winter has been the severest known on the island for eight or ten years. The boat on Sunday and Saturday mornings has with great difficulty

managed to make her wharf. Acting Alde John Sawyer has returned from Florida, and Lieut. John Pitcher has, in obedience to orders, gone thither to report to Gen Schofield. The latter is expected back early in February.

BETTING ON THE COMING RACE,

Smith Wagers \$1,000 to \$10 that the Record Will Not Be Broken.

Betting on the coming six-days' race has begun and some big wagers have already been made by those interested in go-as-you-please matches. On Friday night Al Smith, who has long been identified with this branch of sport, met Manager Frank Hall and Referee Donohue at the Gilsey House, and the discussion that followed led to Mr. Smith making some startling proposals. He argued with Mr Hall on the merits of the men engaged in the race Hall on the merits of the men engaged in the race and then said: "I do not believe you have a man entered who can break Fitzgeraid's record of 50 miles." "How about Cartwright?" said Mr. Hall. "Oh," was the reply, "he may be a good man. I know he is a wonder for fifty miles, but I will bet that 'Lepper' Hughes beats him for twenty-four hours. I will make a match for Hughes to run Cartwright twenty-four hours for \$1,000 or \$2,000 asid." Honohue pointed out the fact that with seventy-four entries the two "stars" would have to contend with serious disadvantages.

"All right, "said Mr. Smith, "it is as fair for one as for the other and my bet goes." That remark led Mr. Hall to virtually agree to make the match, so that it is as good as settled that the men will race for twenty-four hours. Hughes has a record of 180 miles for twenty-four bours and Cartespan and Cartespa record of 150 miles for twenty-rour hours and Cart-wright claims to have run 157 miles in a twenty-four hour trial in England. Mr. Smith also bet \$1,000 to \$10 that the record of \$610 miles would not be broken, and a suit of clothes that \$50 miles will not be covered. To-day Manager Hall will take up permanent quarters at room 6 in the Hillen Build-ing and final arrangements for the walk will be made.

ing and final arrangements for the walk will be made.

One of the entries to the race is B. T. Norris, who is training in a peculiar way. He is walking over the country, preceded by an advance agent who distributes circulars with the following announcement: "'Fire! Fire! Fire! Look out for him! Who is he? Why, B. T. Norris, champion of the world, who will pass through your town on his way to Madison Square Garden, where he will win the six days' race and the championship." Peter Panchot, who trains in the snowdrifts of Minnesota, wrote a couple of days ago that while out for exercise on the preceding day he had on three occasions passed an express train which, he naively adds, "thad run into snowdrifts which had to be cut away."

MARRIED AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

Mr. Thomas F. Donohue and Miss Laura M. Coogan Wedded Last Evening. St. Stephen's Church was the scene of a notable wedding last evening. After the close of the evening services the Rev. Father Cnadwick united in wedlock Mr. Thomas F. Donohue, a bright young journalist, now on

Donohue, a bright young journalist, now on the staff of an evening paper, and Miss Laura, M. Coogan, daughter of Mrs. James Coogan, an old New Yorker.

Miss Minnie Murray was the bridesmaid and Daniel O'Dair, well known as a labor re-former, acted as groomsman. The wedding reception took place at Mr. Coogan's place of residence, 250 East Thirty-second street, where a large number of the friends of the couple gathered to tender their congratula-tions.

Among the guests were Miss May Waldron, of "The Henrietta" company; Dr. William A. Graham, Thomas Connolly, Miss Aggie Coogan, the Misses Kelly and several journalistic friends of the bridegroom.

The World is THE "Want" Medium. A Comparison:

Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1887..... 602,391 438,476 Total number in Herald... Excess of World over Her-

Number of columns of "Advts," in World dur-ing 1887..... Number of columns in Herald.....

Excess of World over Her-

7,049 ald 793 ANSWERS!

ald 163,915

16,970

9,921

What One "Want" Adv't Did-An Unsolicited Testimonial.

MUTUAL UNION Ass., ROCHESTER, June 10, 1897, MUTTAL UNION ARR., ROCHESTER, June 19, 1201. To the New Fork World.

DEAR SIR: Our three-line advt, in your Sunday issue of June 5 flooded me with letters all the week. We have labulated the number, by States, received up to neon lo-day, with the following result:

New York, 360; Ohio, 123; Massachusotta, 194; Pennsyivania, 63; Connecticut, 47; Delaware, 27; Mairie, 24; Usnada, 21; Washington, 17; Maryland, 78; Virginia, 13; Indiana, 3; Vormons, 8; Illicola, 1; Wast Virginia, 13; in miscellaneous, 9, making a total of 783 letters from parties who saw our advertisement in the New York Wolkin, with a few more states to hear from.

THOS, LEAHY, General Manager,

WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD." Man with Property to Sell Relates His

Advertising Experience. To the Editor of The World: On the 6th of December I sent two letters—one to THE WORLD and one to the Herald, just alike, with a three-line advertisement and a five-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert daily \$5 worth. THE WORLD gave me alx insertions and 50 cents change. The Herald spread out the lines, pub-

change. The Herdia spread out the lines, putlished it once and kept the \$5. I got from This
World advertisement twenty letters and five calls;
from the Herdia two letters from agents. I am
well pleased with This World and the result of my
advertisement, as I have a number who wish to
out my cottage. I have taken This World three
years, although I am a Republican and expects is
remain one,
Yours respectfully.
W. G. Singui. Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. &

Still Another.

J. & R. LAMB, 50 CARMINE STREET, NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1888. To The World Office. DEAR SIE: Wishing to obtain a shorthand and type writer we placed an advertisement in the Herald of Jan. 8, at a cost of 75 cents, and received

24 replies; in The World of Jan. 8, at a cost of 75 cents, and received 115 replies.

We feel called upon to mention the fact, as had we been saked we would have said the difference would be impossible. Yours, J. & R. Lamb.